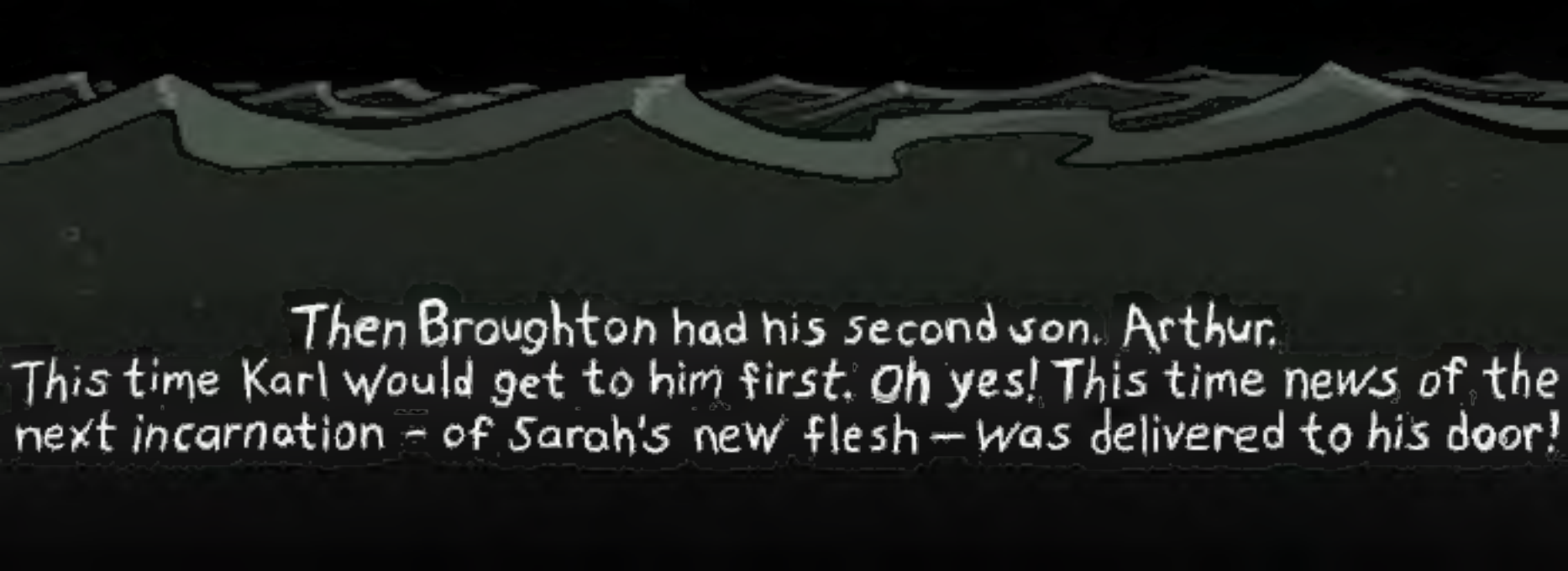
# THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

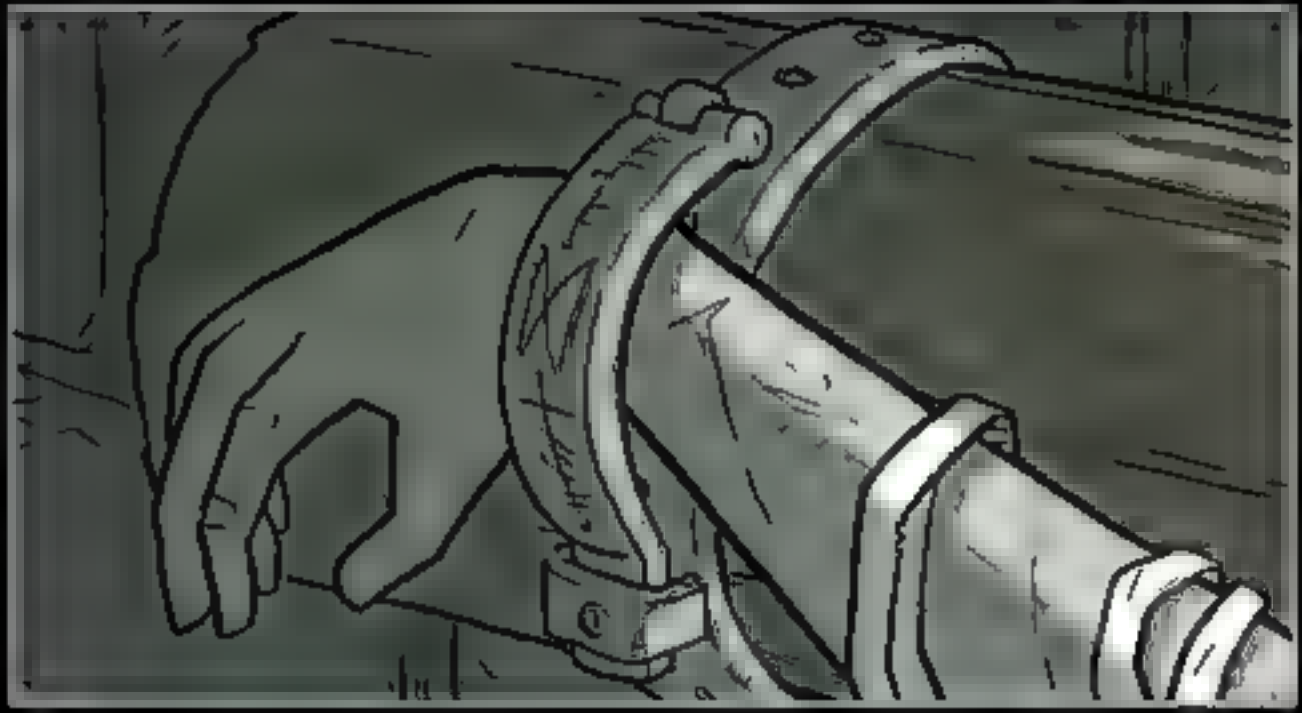

Then Broughton had his second son. Arthur.
This time Karl would get to him first. Oh yes! This time news of the next incarnation – of Sarah's new flesh – was delivered to his door!

He took a job as a professor. As Arthur grew, Karl watched for those hidden assassins. Oooh he was patient. VIGILANT! But they lurked in every shadow. The students? The faculty? NONE could be TRUSTED! Some had to GO! It was simply a liability for the child to roam free, you see!

And so Karl donned a mask, and under cover of night, he spirited Arthur away, beneath the Hall. He could better watch him there! Keep him safe! Understand what made. Him.. TICK!

SHK
SHK
SHK
SHK

I...
I'm sure this is just a *vision* of what happened but...



SNAP
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